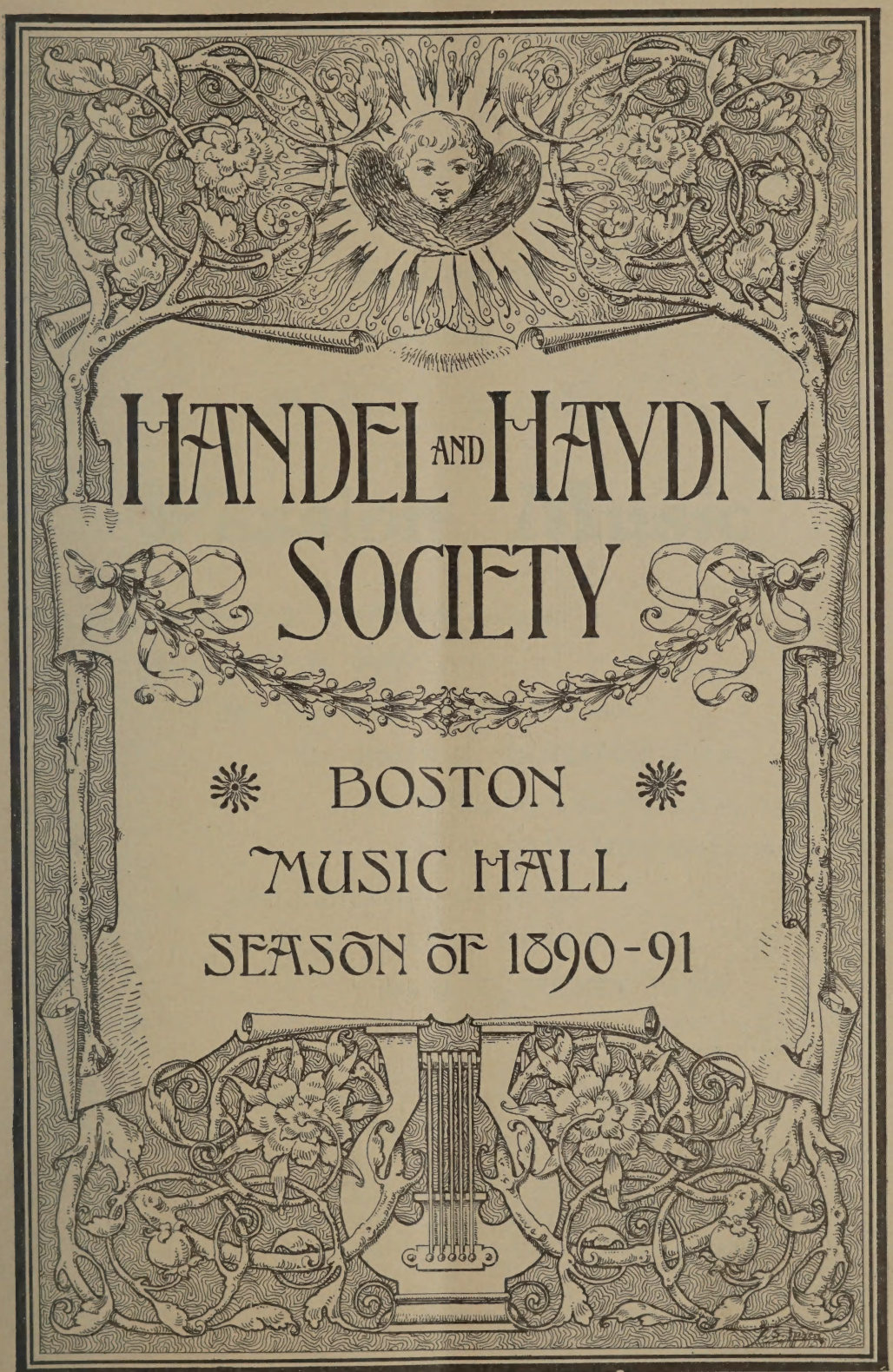

HANDEL AND HAYDN
SOCIETY
BOSTON
MUSIC HALL
SEASON OF 1890-91

SEASON 76 CONCERT 678

GOOD FRIDAY

EVENING,

MARCH 27, 1891

Passion Music

MISS HARRIET S. WHITTIER, SOPRANO

MISS MARY H. HOW, ALTO

MR. GEORGE J. PARKER, TENOR

MR. JAMES H. RICKETSON, TENOR

MR. WILLIAM LUDWIG, BASS

MR. IVAN MORAWSKI, BASS

MR. CARL ZERRAHN, CONDUCTOR

MR. B. J. LANG, ORGANIST

MR. H. G. TUCKER, PIANIST

Players from the Boston Symphony Orchestra,
Mr. FRANZ KNEISEL, Principal

A large chorus of boys
from the choirs of Emmanuel, Saint Paul's, and Harvard College,
prepared by Mr. George L. Osgood and Mr. Warren A. Locke

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

BORN IN EISENACH, MARCH 21, 1685 — DIED IN LEIPSIC, JULY 28, 1750

SAINT MATTHEW PASSION MUSIC

COMPOSED in 1729; complete in present form about 1740. The recurrent choral from JOHANN HASSLER. American edition by JOHN S. DWIGHT, after that of JULIUS STERN; additional accompaniments by FRANZ. Text by CHRISTIAN FRIEDRICH HENRICI (PICANDER) and Bach himself; the scriptural selections from Matthew xxvi and xxvii; English version by Mr. Dwight. Produced in the Church of Saint Thomas, Leipsic, Good Friday, April 15, 1729. Revived by Mendelssohn in Berlin, March 12, 1829, and in the Church of Saint Thomas, Palm Sunday, 1841. First performance by the Handel and Haydn Society, May 8, 1874; present performance the eighth.

The numbers as given are those of the Ditson edition.
It is requested that the audience kindly refrain from applause.

The words of the Evangelist will be sung by the first tenor singer; those of Christ, by the first bass; those of Judas, Peter, the High Priest, and Pilate, by the second bass.

PART ONE

1

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Daughters of Zion: The Believers

SOPRANO RIPIENO CHORAL

Come, ye daughters, weep for anguish:
See him:
Whom?
The Son of Man:
See him:
How?
So like a lamb.
O Lamb of God all blameless,
Who on the cross hung bleeding —
See it:
What?
His love untold.
Thy love still interceding
For foes who mock thee, shameless —
Look:
Look where?
Our guilt behold.
Our sins upon thee bearing,
Else we were all despairing —
Look on him betrayed and sold,
On the cruel cross to languish.
Regard us gently, O Jesu.

2

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

When Jesus now had finished all these sayings, he said to his disciples,

Ye know that after two days is the passover; and the Son of Man is even now betrayed to be crucified.

3

CHORAL

Say, sweetest Jesu, what law thou hast broken,
To bring on thee the dreadful sentence spoken?
What is thy guilt? Of what so grave transgression
Is thy confession?

4

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

Then assembled together the chief priests and the scribes and the elders of the people unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas; and they consulted that Jesus might be taken and put to death. They said however,

5

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Sanhedrim

No, not on the feast, for fear there may be an uproar among the people.

6

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, there came to him a woman who had a box of precious ointment, and poured it on his head as he at table sat. But when his disciples saw it, they had indignation, and said,

7

CHORUS

The Disciples

Wherefore wilt thou be so wasteful ? For this ointment could be sold for much, and to the poor be given.

8

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist : Jesus

And Jesus, perceiving it, said unto them, Wherefore trouble ye the woman ? It is a good work that she hath done : because the poor ye have always with you ; but me ye have not always. That she hath poured this ointment thus upon my body, this she hath done that they may bury me. Truly I say to you, wherever this gospel shall hereafter be preached in all the world, there too will be told in her remembrance what she hath done.

9

ALTO RECITATIVE

Thou dear Redeemer, thou,
If thy disciples murmur loudly
Against this woman here
Who fain with ointment dear
Would bury thee devoutly,
These humble tears at least allow,
With which my weeping eyes run o'er,
Their water on thy head to pour.

10

ALTO AIR

Grief and pain, grief and pain,
Wring the guilty heart in twain.
Fall, ye drops, fall faster, faster,
Freely from mine eyes like rain;
Grateful balm to my dear master;
To my Jesus dear, my master.

11

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist : Judas

Then one of the twelve disciples, whose name was Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests and said,

Now what will ye give me if I to you betray him?

And they offered him thirty silver pieces. And from that time sought he opportunity that he might betray him.

13

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

Now on the first day of the unleavened bread came the disciples to Jesus, and said unto him,

14

CHORUS

The Disciples

Where wilt thou that we now prepare for thee to eat the passover ?

15

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist : Jesus

CHORUS

The Disciples

He said,

Go ye into the city to such a man, and say to him, The Master saith to thee, My time is at hand: I will keep with thee the passover, with my disciples.

The disciples did as Jesus had appointed, and made ready there the passover. And when evening came, he sat down at table with the twelve ; and as they ate, he told them,

Verily I say to you, One among you here shall betray me.

And they all grew very sad: and they began every one of them to say unto him,

Lord, is it I ?

17

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist : Jesus : Judas

He answered them and said,

He who his hand with me in the dish now dippeth, even he'll betray me. The Son of Man goeth now away, as of him it standeth written ; but woe unto that man by whom the Son of Man shall be betrayed. Indeed it were better, better surely for him, if he had not been born.

Thereto answered Judas, he that betrayed, and said,

Lord, is it I ?

He said to him,

Thou sayest.

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, blessed it, and brake it, and gave his disciples, and said,

Take and eat; for this is my body.

And he took the cup, and offered thanks, and gave it to them, and said,

Drink ye all of it: this is my blood of the new covenant, which is poured out for many for the remission of sins. I say to you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

18

SOPRANO RECITATIVE

Although my heart in tears do swim,
That we so soon must part with him,
Yet in his testament we all rejoice:
His flesh and blood, oh gift how choice,
Doth he bequeath into my hand.
As in the world he loved his own here living,
Nor could be unforgiving,
He loves them still unto the end.

19

SOPRANO AIR

Never will my heart refuse thee.
Dwell in me, my life, my all.
Evermore in thee I'll lose me.
If for thee the world be small,
Thou to me art more than all;
More than words, my heaven, my all.

20

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

And when they had sung an hymn of praise together, they went out into the Mount of Olives. Then said Jesus to them,

This very night all of you will fall away from me. For it standeth written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad. But when I am risen again, then I will go before you into Galilee.

22

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Peter: Jesus

Peter answered eagerly and said to him,

Though all men be offended because of thee, yet I, Lord, will never be offended.

Jesus said to him,

Truly I say to thee, This very night, ere yet the cock croweth, that thou wilt three times deny me.

Peter said to him,

Though I should have to die with thee, yet will I never deny thee.

And likewise said also all the disciples.

23

CHORAL

I will stay here beside thee,
Nor thou my love disdain:
Whatever woe betide thee,
Here steadfast I'll remain:
And when thy heart is breaking
In death's relentless grasp,
Thee tenderly uptaking
Within mine arms I'll clasp.

24

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

Then came Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and said to the disciples,

Sit ye here while I go yonder and pray.

And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and heavy. Then said Jesus to them,

My soul is sorrowful e'en unto death. Tarry here and watch with me.

25

TENOR RECITATIVE

Zion

CHORUS

The Believers

Oh grief! Here throbs the racked and bleeding heart. It sinks away. How pale his countenance.
Why must thou suffer all these pangs of sorrow?
Before the Judge he must appear;
No comfort; ah, no helper near.
Ah, from my sins they all their sting do borrow.

Yea, all the pains of Hell assail him;
Nor will his innocence avail him.
Mine, ah Lord Jesus, mine the guilt:
I own it.
Must thou atone it?

Ah, could my love for thee avail
Thy pain to mitigate, or share it,
Or could I only help thee bear it,
How gladly so dear a task I'd hail.

26

TENOR AIR

Zion

CHORUS

The Believers

I 'll watch with my dear Jesu alway.
So slumber shall our sins befall.
Death no more fear I: Christ is gone before:
His sorrows are my joy, my glory.
And so for us their piteous story
Is bitter, yet how sweet withal.

27

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

And he went a little farther, and fell down upon his face, and prayed, and said, My Father, if possible, wilt thou let this cup pass from me. Yet not as I will, but as Thou wilt.

28

BASS RECITATIVE

The Saviour falls, before his Father kneeling:
Thereby he raiseth me and all
From Adam's fall,
The wondrous grace of God revealing.
Prepared is he the cup,
Though death so bitter be, to drink:
And with the sins of all the world
That cup is filled:
Ah loathsome sink!
For so the loving Father willed.

29

BASS AIR

Gladly will I, all resigning,
Cross nor bitter cup declining,
Drink in my Redeemer's name;
For his mouth
That with milk and honey floweth
To the dregs
Sweeter made this cup of shame,
Tasting first what he bestoweth.

32 (page 78)

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

Then instantly they came, and they laid hands on Jesus, and took him.

33

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET

Zion

CHORUS

The Believers

DOUBLE CHORUS

Alas, my Jesus now is taken.
Moon and stars have in sorrow night forsaken.
He's led away. Ah, they have bound him;
All pity banished.
Leave him: leave him: bind him not.

Ye lightnings, ye thunders, in clouds are ye vanished?
Burst open, O fierce flaming caverns of Hell, then.
Engulf them; destroy them; in wrathfullest mood.
Oh blast the betrayer, the murderous brood.

34

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

And behold, one of them that were with Jesus stretched his hand out and struck a servant of the high priest and smote off his ear. Then said Jesus to him,

Put up thy sword into its place; for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Or thinkest thou that I cannot to my Father pray, and he will give me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then shall the Scripture be fulfilled, that so it must be?

In that hour said Jesus to the multitudes,

Are ye all come out now as against a robber, with swords and with clubs to take me? I have been daily here among you; yea, teaching in the temple: yet laid ye no hold upon me. Truly this hath all come to pass, that the Scripture of the prophets might be fulfilled.

Then all the disciples forsook him and fled.

35

CHORAL

O man, bewail thy sin so great,
For which from his supernal state
Christ came on earth to suffer.
Of virgin mother, pure and mild,
Was born for for us the holy child:
Our ransom would he offer.
To life did he restore the dead:
He healed the sick, the hungry fed,
Until the day of anguish:
When he for us was offered up,
To drink for all the bitter cup;
Upon the cross to languish.

PART TWO

38

CHORAL

The ruthless world arraigneth me
On false report and calumny
With many a toil to snare me:
O Lord, be near,
To stay my fear:
'Gainst all their arts prepare me.

39 (page 113)

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: The High Priest

And the High Priest arose and said to him,

What answer makest thou to what they witness against thee?

But Jesus was silent.

40

TENOR RECITATIVE

He will not speak: he heareth, and is silent. How clearly thus he showeth that in his infinite compassion he is resolved for us to die. Oh may we in the like distress him our example make and persecution bear in silence.

41

TENOR AIR

Behold, how still, how calm!
So when evil tongues assail me,
My soul, be calm.
Yes, when evil tongues assail me,
Must I innocent of harm
Suffer scorn and shame.
I 'll be still: in Jesu's name
Shall mine innocence avail me:
Ay, in Jesu's blessed name
Shall mine innocence avail me.

42

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: The High Priest: Jesus

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Sanhedrim

And the High Priest answered and said to him,

I adjure thee by the living God that thou do tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God.

Jesus said to him,

Thou sayest: yet I say unto you, henceforth 't will come to pass that ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power and coming in the clouds of heaven.

Then the High Priest rent his garments, and said,

He hath spoken blasphemy: what need we of further witnesses? Look ye: now ye have heard him utter blasphemy before us. What think ye now?

They answered him and said,

He guilty is of death.

43

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Sanhedrim

Then they began to spit in the face of him, and buffet him with blows; and others smote him with the palms of their hands, saying,

Oh tell us, thou Christ; say who gave the blow.

45

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: The Maid

Peter was sitting without there in the court; and there came to him a maid and said,

And thou too wast also with Jesus of Galilee.

46

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Peter

And Peter then began to curse and to swear,

I do not know the man.

And immediately the cock crew. Then Peter thought about the word of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crow again wilt thou three times deny me. Then went he out and wept very bitterly.

47

ALTO AIR

Oh pardon me, my God; and on my tears have pity. Look on me: heart and eyes do weep to thee so bitterly.

48

CHORAL

Though my feet from thee have wandered,
Yet my heart was thine again
When on thy great love I pondered
Bearing more than mortal pain.
I the guilt do not disown;
But thy pardoning grace alone
Greater is than all the sin
That I always feel within.

49

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Judas

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Sanhedrim

And when the morning came, all the high priests and the elders of the people took counsel on Jesus to put him to death; and binding him they led him away and straightway delivered him to Pontius Pilate, the governor. And presently Judas, he who had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty silver pieces unto the chief priests and elders, and said,

Lo, I have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent blood.

They answered,

Well, what is that to us? See thou to that.

50

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

And he cast down the silver pieces in the temple; and he withdrew, and went and hanged himself.

51

BASS AIR

Give me back my dearest Master,
Jesu, my sweet Master.
See the price by Judas earned
Flung down at your feet and spurned:
Heard ye his disaster?

54

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Pilate

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Multitude

Now upon that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a single prisoner whom they demanded. And as it chanced at the time, they had there a prisoner, one that was notorious among them all, named Barabbas. And when they were all assembled, Pilate said unto them (page 146),

Now whether of the twain here will ye that I release unto you?

They answered,

Barabbas.

And Pilate said to them,

And what shall I now do with Jesus, of whom they say that he is Christ?

Then said they all,

Let him be crucified.

56

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Pilate

The governor answered,
Why, what evil hath he done?

57

SOPRANO RECITATIVE

He hath done only good to all. The blind have back their sight through him: the lame again are walking. He told us of his Father's word: he drove the devils forth: the mourners hath he comforted: and sinners too he hath received: beside my Jesu naught hath done.

58

SOPRANO AIR

From love unbounded,
Yes, all from love my Saviour dieth.
For sin he dies who sin hath none;
Lest the eternal doom that lieth
Over all beneath the sun
Be against my soul accounted.

59 (page 155)

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Pilate

CHORUS.

The Multitude

And when Pilate saw that all did avail him nothing, but that rather a tumult was rising, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, and said,

I am innocent of the blood of this just person: be it your care.

Then answered all the people and said,

His blood be on us and on our children.

Then he released Barabbas to them. And when he had scourged Jesus, forthwith he delivered him, that they might crucify him.

60

ALTO RECITATIVE

Look down, O God. Here stands the blessed Saviour bound. Now scourge they him. O stripes, O wounds! Tormentors, stay your hands. Will not your stony hearts relent, to see such cruel anguish there? Ah no: ye have a heart that must be like the rack itself, and yet much harder too. Have pity: stay your hands.

63

CHORAL

O Head all bruised and wounded,
Hung up to brutal scorn!
O Head for shame surrounded
With crown of cruel thorn!
O Head to honor wonted,
To splendor all divine,
Now outraged and affronted!
All hail, dear Master mine.

64

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

And after making sport of him, then they did pull the mantle off; and clothing him in his own raiment, they led him away to be crucified.

67

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

DOUBLE CHORUS

The Sanhedrim

And when they came unto a place called Golgotha (that is, a place of a skull), they gave him vinegar to drink, that was mingled with gall; and when he tasted it, he refused to drink. And after they had crucified him, they divided his garments by casting lots therefor; that it might be fulfilled which was said of old by the prophet, They parted my garments among them; and upon my vesture did they cast lots. And they all sitting down kept watch over him; and over his head they also posted up the accusation in writing, namely, This is Jesus, the King of the Jews. (*page* 179) And likewise also the chief priests mocked at him, saying with the scribes and the elders of the people,

He saved others; himself he cannot save. If he be King of Israel, let him come down now from the cross, and then we will believe hm. He in God hath trusted: let him deliver him now, if he will; for he hath said, I am Son of God.

68

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

He was reviled also by the robbers who were crucified with him.

69

ALTO RECITATIVE

Ah, Golgotha, unhappy Golgotha!
The Lord of Glory here a felon's doom must suffer:
The saving light of all the world
Must to the accursèd cross be nailed;
The Lord who heaven and earth created,
By earth and air rejected, hated.
The sinless here for sin must perish:
Ah, this indeed afflicts my soul.

70

ALTO AIR: CHORUS

Look where Jesus beckoning stands,
Reaching out his helping hands.
Oh where?
Come, in Jesu's bosom seek redemption:
Find forgiveness: seek it.
Where?
In Jesu's bosom.
Live ye, die ye, rest ye here,
Ye forsaken children dear,
Clinging to Jesu's bosom.

71

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Jesus

And from the sixth hour there was a fearful darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And near the ninth hour Jesus cried aloud and said,

Eli, Eli, lama, lama, sabachthani.

That is, my God, my God, oh why hast thou forsaken me?

73

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist

CHORUS

The Soldiers

And now behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top unto the bottom. And the earth did quake; and the

rocks they were riven; and the graves were opened; and there rose up many bodies of holy ones that were sleeping, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared to many. Now the centurion and they that were with him and were watching Jesus, when they saw the earthquake and those things that were done, were greatly afraid, and said,

Truly this was the Son of God.

(*page* 196) At eventide there came a wealthy man of Arimathæa, called Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. This man went to Pilate, and begged of him the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered.

74

BASS RECITATIVE

At eventide, cool hour of rest,
Was Adam's fall made manifest:
So now at eve our foe doth Christ subdue.
At eve the dove returning flew
And in its mouth the olive bore.
O lovely time, O evening hour!
The covenant of peace with God is sealed;
For Jesus hath his cross fulfilled.
His body sinks to rest: ah, go my soul,
Beg thou his corpse.
Go: shall the dear remains neglected perish?
O precious boon, for heart and soul to cherish.

76

RECITATIVE

The Evangelist: Pilate

DOUBLE CHORUS

Priests and Pharisees

And Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean cloth of linen, and laid it in his own new tomb which he had hewn out in the rock; and having rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb, he went away. And remaining there were Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the tomb. Now on the next day, after that of the preparation, came the chief priests and the Pharisees together unto Pilate and said,

Sir, we remember it well; we heard that deceiver say while he was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Therefore command the grave to be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night and steal him away, and say unto the people, Surely he is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first.

And Pilate said to them,

Ye have there a watch: go and make it secure as ye know how.

They went away, and secured the sepulchre with soldiers; and they sealed the stone.

77

QUARTET RECITATIVE: CHORUS

The Lord hath laid him down to rest.
My Jesu, good night.
The pains are o'er
He for our sins so meekly bore.
My Jesu, good night.
O weary sacred limbs! See how my tears of fond remorse bedew thee, that in my fall such bitter woes were thine.
My Jesu, good night.
My soul shall bless thee all my days with thousand thanks, that thou hast deemed it worth the sacrifice.
My Jesu, good night.

78

DOUBLE CHORUS

Around thy tomb here sit we weeping,
And murmur low in tones supprest:
Rest thee softly, softly rest.
Long ye weary limbs lie sleeping:
Rest ye softly, rest in peace.
This cold stone above thy head
Shall to many a careworn conscience
Be a sweet refreshing pillow;
Here the soul find peaceful bed.
Closed in bliss divine, slumber now the weary eyes.

Will those who cannot stay through the last chorus kindly take advantage of the pause before it begins.

EASTER

SUNDAY EVENING, MARCH 29, 1891

SAINT JOHN — PARKER

AND

HYMN OF PRAISE — MENDELSSOHN

MRS. SEABURY C. FORD

MRS. ELLA C. FENDERSON

MR. WHITNEY MOCKRIDGE

MR. GARDNER S. LAMSON

Tickets now for sale at Music Hall,
$1.50, or $1.00, according to location